Little Red Hood and the Big Bad Crocodile

Once upon a jungle, there lived a boy who was called Little Red Hood because he always wore a red hoody. His mama said “Paw is sick in bed. Will you take this coffee to him?” “Okay, Mama.” said Little Red. Mama said “Be careful and don’t talk to strangers.”

So Little Red rowed his canoe through the dark jungle toward Grandpa’s house. Along the way, he saw two tiny bumps in the river. As he got closer, he saw a large mouth open wide. Little Red realized it was a crocodile. The crocodile grinned and asked “Where are you going?” Little Red answered “To Grandpa’s house to give him some coffee.” The crocodile thought to himself “I don’t like coffee, but children taste like chicken.”

The croc asked the boy for a taste of coffee. As Little Red bent over to pour coffee into the croc’s mouth, the large mouth snapped shut around Little Red. Inside the crocodile’s belly, the boy remembered the hot sauce in his pocket that Grandpa enjoyed with his coffee. He took it out of his pocket, opened it, and poured it in the croc’s belly. The croc let out a loud scream. “ahhh!” Out flew Little Red into the canoe. While the crocodile was still screaming, Little Red grabbed his rope and lassoed the croc by his mouth. Little Red rowed his canoe to Grandpa’s house dragging the crocodile behind. That night Grandpa and Little Red had coffee and crocodile bites for dinner. Mmmm.

**Little Red and the Big Bad Crocodile**

**Narrator 1**

*Once upon a jungle, there lived a boy who was called Little Red Hood because he always wore a red hoody.*

**Mama**

*“Paw is sick in bed. Will you take this coffee to him?”*

**Little Red**

*“Okay, Mama.”*

**Mama**

*“Be careful and don’t talk to strangers.”*

**Narrator 2**

*So Little Red rowed his canoe through the dark jungle toward Grandpa’s house. Along the way, he saw two tiny bumps in the river. As he got closer, he saw a large mouth open wide. Little Red realized it was a crocodile.*

**Crocodile**

*“Where are you going?”*

**Little Red**

*“To Grandpa’s house to give him some coffee.”*

**Crocodile**

*“I don’t like coffee, but children taste like chicken.”*

**Narrator 3**

*The croc asked the boy for a taste of coffee. As Little Red bent over to pour coffee into the croc’s mouth, the large mouth snapped shut around Little Red. Inside the crocodile’s belly, the boy remembered the hot sauce in his pocket that Grandpa enjoyed with his coffee. He took it out of his pocket, opened it, and poured it in the croc’s belly. The croc let out a loud scream.*

**Crocodile**

*“Ahhh!”*

**Narrator 4**

*Out flew Little Red into the canoe. While the crocodile was still screaming, Little Red grabbed his rope and lassoed the croc by his mouth. Little Red rowed his canoe to Grandpa’s house dragging the crocodile behind. That night Grandpa and Little Red had coffee and crocodile bites for dinner.*

**Little Red and Grandpa**

*“Mmmm!”*